

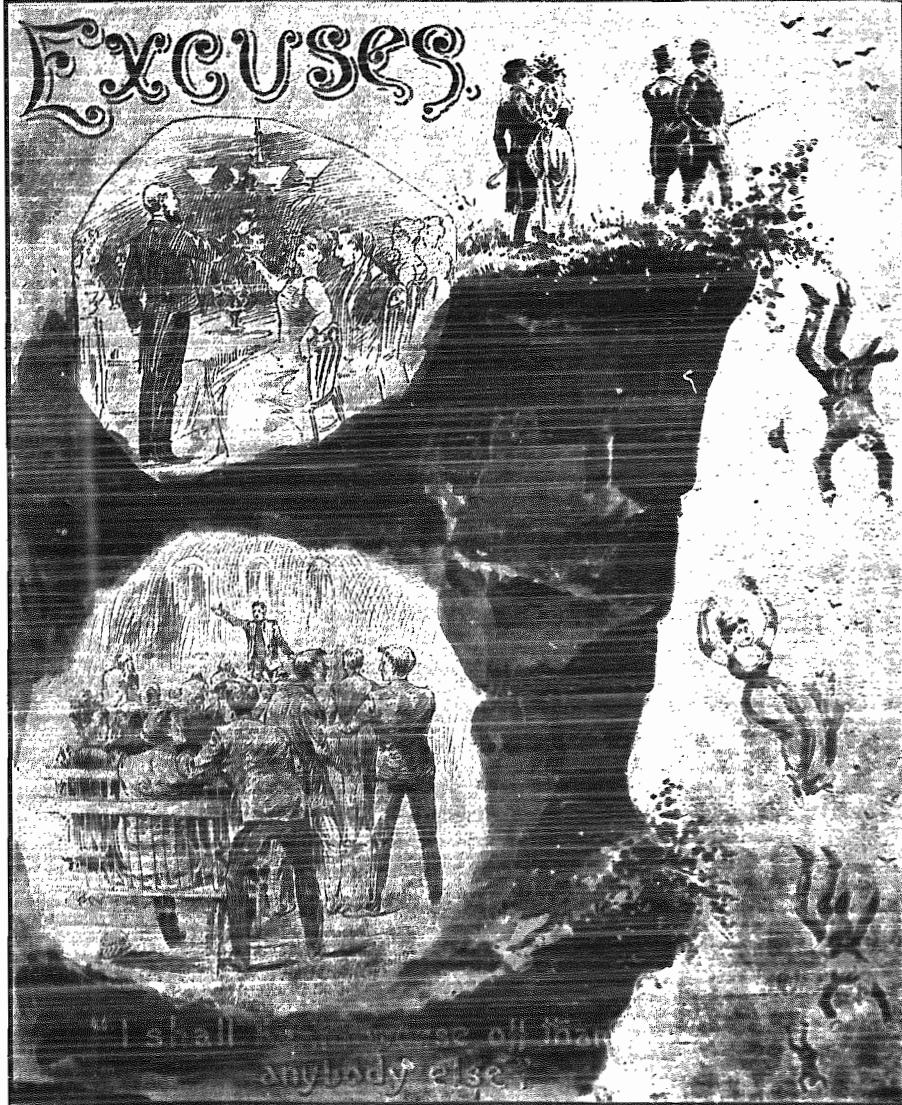
"Action!" AND "Advance!" ARE THE
KEY WORDS OF THE HOUR.

Wanted this Instant!
50 NEW OFFICERS
For New Advances.

WAR CRY



VOL. XI. No. 30. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, APRIL 27, 1895. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



A POPULAR EXCUSE.

HOLINESS!

THE KEYS OF THE KINGDOM.

The Way to Revivals.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts; if I will not open you the windows of heaven and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

 HE windows of heaven have never been fully fastened since the day when even in the darkest hours of human history.

When the wickedness of the wicked in the old world had waxed great, God looked down upon them from an open window, and gave instructions to build an ark of safety in view of impending judgment.

When the sin of Sodom like a dark cloud had risen up before God, God talked to that city's intercessor from an open window, and would have spared it had not the storehouse been empty.

Darkness overhung the land from the sixth to the ninth hour, when the world's Redeemer was expiring upon the cross; but rays of glory fell upon that gloomy scene when the veil of the temple was rent in twain, and wondering angels gazed from the open windows, "righteousness and peace kissed each other," and heaven echoed and re-echoed with redemption's highest notes.

The keys of the kingdom of heaven have always hung close to the windows, and although no one has ever entered by that way, it is from thence we look for and obtain our daily supplies.

The wilderness pilgrims were fed from the open windows, and fresh every morning they gathered the manna that God took from the angels' table, and scattered amongst them. It was from the same windows that Elijah was supplied with his morning and evening meat, carried by the ravens, and it is when some come within range of the light of heaven's windows that they see the deformity of their nature and sin, and cry out for help and mercy.

When saints stand beneath the open windows, such blessings are poured out upon them that oftentimes there is not room to receive; what runs over is the glory that inspires and thrills. God always gives good measure, pressed down and sometimes flowing over.

In our eagerness to catch glimpses of the light from the upper mansions, let us not run past the storehouse, for be it known to all true seekers after holiness, that the tithes brought in and the opening of the windows are so closely associated that there is no possibility of gifts being poured out until these have been gathered in. God's arrangement is clearly to teach that all human exertions for grace and blessing must be accompanied by the faithful performance of duty—to dispense such favors otherwise would not accord with God's manner of dealing with mankind, nor would it be in harmony with the laws of the New Jerusalem city, which are based on right doing.

Love and Obedience were nursed and brought up among the angels, and in company with them scattered broadcast seeds of kindness and sympathy where briars and thorns had well-nigh gained the mastery, sending a hallowed fragrance far and wide, making the old un-haben earth smell like heaven.

Love opened the way to Calvary, while Obedience kept both timer and outer gate ajar, duty meanwhile standing sentinel in the porch. God's claims upon us must be fully met before we can have any claim on Him. Then do we prove God, prove His promise, prove His honour, which is wrapped up in the blood-sealed cov-

"I Shall be no Worse off Than Anybody Else."

OF ALL the excuses which careless sinners make for not accepting Christ's salvation, the above is the most foolish.

THAT Railway Bridge spanning the chasm is unsafe. The flood-tide of rushing waters has loosened the foundations. It cannot sustain the oscillation of another train upon it. A young man in the heart of the fatal fit, yet that night he gets aboard the cars, on the very train that is due to cross the tottering bridge. His brother who has heard the ominous whisper of danger ahead, says, "Jack! Jack! Don't go. You hear what the news is, ten to one you will perish if you stay on that car."

"Don't bother about me, old boy," says Jack in reply, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

WITH the remainder of the un-thinking, unheeding crowd, he starts on the trip. It is night. There is a tilt of the cars—a wild shriek—the hiss of escaping steam—the crash of splintering timber, and the train lies smashed in inextricable confusion at the bottom of the chasm—all hands lost!

Look there at that deplorably disfigured body, jauned in between the wreck of the cars. It is Jack! He is "no worse off than anybody else," but what small comfort that empty term brings now!

Scene I.

See that young man as depicted on the War Cry frontispiece! Striven with by the Spirit. Exhorted by the Captain. Urged by the prayer-meeting Fisher. Now they are singing

"Can a poor sinner come to Jesus, While the Saviour now is calling, While the Holy Spirit's striving, While the precious blood is flowing, He can come just now."

Scene II.

HE is almost persuaded, when, lo! an unseen demon whispers to him,

entant of salvation made in Jesus Christ.

An empty storehouse is but the index of empty profession and barrenness. The gathering of the tithes, the surrender of all, the pleadings of faith and the mustering of heavenly forces move every window in the kingdom and prove the power of God's Spirit to refresh and invigorate each drooping heart and languid soul; then it is that lame men leap and walk, the eyes of the blind are flung open, the deaf listen to the whisperings of angels, the dead burst their bandages and come forth, and the entire desert buds and blossoms into life and beauty. God calls this "His work." Angels call it "glory and honour." Saints call it "a revival." O Lord, revive Thy work; let the glory and honor by given; open upon us the windows of heaven and pour out floods of blessing, that we may have a soul-lifting, worldwide revival of the old Pentecostal religion.

Fresh admission is given to every hungering, thirsting soul, yet nothing can satisfy but possession; we must bathe in the river, we must lie down on the green pastures, we must stand on holy ground. "Could we but climb where Moses stood," sing crowds in the valley, while men and women of determination and mighty faith press past singing, "Now I have found the ground whereinon my soul's anchor may remain," "Oh, 'tis glory in me."

There are winds of doctrine, and it does blow sometimes; there are creeds by the score, systems, long, short and peculiar; but there is only one holiness pathway, one rock on which the weary may find rest, one door by which we may enter into life. That pathway, that rock, that door—is Christ. Religion is a life, and that life is hid with Christ in God. Holiness is from heaven, and the holiness man carries heaven about with him wherever he goes;

"There's Jack, and Bill, and Tom, and all the crowd of your chums—they don't get saved, and you are not so bad as they are; don't trouble, you'll be no worse off than anybody else," and so he turns from tears, entreaties and prayers, to devote himself to the social glass, the worldly party, the voluptuous follies of the fascinating world; and if perchance, in the middle of his revels, when standing up to propose a toast, (see frontpiece) he remembers old-time pleadings, he soothes himself with that idiotic sleeping draught of hell, "I shall be no worse off than anybody else."

Scene III.

Look at the style of the lines of him. Fooling and flirting, and yet every moment getting nearer the brink. Business, Politics, Pleasure!—Yes, he will discuss anything rather than attend to his eternal interests. With him it is talk, talk, talk, trifle, trifle, play, and fritter the golden moments away. See them walking towards the cliff, absorbed in the ephemeral affairs of the world. The sun shines, the seyphus whisks through the long grass, the birds sit by; he poor, deluded soul, forgets that right there at his feet, hidden behind the pretty flowery shrubs, is Destruction! Another step, and they will follow the thousands of others who have crossed the brink and sunk to the bottomless pit. "No worse off than anybody else," but oh, what a fate to be dashed up against the iron ramparts of Eternity, a raging wave of the sea, foaming out its own shame, forever casting up mire and dirt.

READER! ARE YOU AN EX-CUSER OF YOURSELF TO GOD?

Stop those excuses. Look the matter square in the face.

Do what you OUGHT—seek the Lord.

"Once again, I charge you, stop!

"For unless you warning take,

Ere you are aware, you'll drop,

Into the burning lake."

JOHN COMPLIN.

hence when he dies he has not far to go.

Holiness is not going into a beautiful place, but is having the beautiful place in us—"a clean heart and a right spirit." Lord, fill every vessel to the brim.

HEPHZIBAH.

SERMONS IN BRIEF.

BY "PICKER."

OF saving cometh having.

NO man's religion survives his morals.

OF evil grain no good seed can come.

OF little meddling comes great ease.

LIQUOR is a devil in a devil—Kan-

saw Lever.

THE DEVIL LIFTS men up to hurl them down.

THE LIAIR lives next door to the thief.

THE ANGRY FOOL is the lawyer's friend.

THOUGHTLESS action is sightless motion.

NO MAN is worse for knowing the worst of himself.

NOTHING is to be got without pain but poverty.

ONE BARKING DOG sets the whole street a barking.

ONE EYE-WITNESS is better than ten hearseye.

The kingdom of God must be in you before you can be in the Kingdom of God.

When a Christian goes wrong, he makes it that much harder for some sinner to go right.

SEL.

Holiness Songs.

Tune.—"Oh, the waves rise high," or "Draw me nearer," R. J., 4; with old chorus, or "Bright Crown," B. J., 59.

I've found the pearl of greatest price, A treasure dear to me; Christ is the chiefest joy in life, And in Him am I free.

Chorus.

Oh, the waves rise high, etc.

This Jesus of mine, for many a year Has been to me a Friend. In sickness and health He has been so near, The needed help to lead.

This life He has saved is all His own, My time and talents too. For I know I am the Lord's alone, His will my joy to do.

My mind is kept in perfect peace, For Jesus lives in me. And I know some day at the "marriage feast," This same Jesus I shall see.

MRS. SARAH C. LANDERS, Hamilton.

Tune.—"Bringing in the Sheaves" Jesus Thou hast saved me, called me By thy promise, Filled my heart with joy and never ending peace, Given grace to follow Thee Thou leader, Filled my soul with love and joy that do increase.

Chorus.

Jesus, I am Thine, Jesus I am Thine, Thou hast paid the ransom, Jesus I am Thine.

I am weak, dear Saviour, but I know Thy goodness, And Thy strength for me shall all sufficient be, Therefore Lord I'm trusting in Thy blessed promise, To use me for Thy glory till Thy face I see.

Tune.—"Friendship with Jesus," R. J., 67, 68, or "I found the peace," D. J., 75.

My soul was once in dark despair, All burdened down with grief; My heart was sad, no hope was there, Till Jesus gave relief.

Chorus.

Friendship with Jesus! Fellowship divine! Oh, what blessed, sweet communion, Jesus is a Friend of mine.

I felt myself afar from God, I knew not how to pray, Till Christ, Who for me shed His blood, Helped me to see the way.

Saviour, I claim Thee as my Friend, And I Thine own will be, May all my words and actions tend To honor only Thee.

2nd chorus.

Jesus, my Saviour, I will follow Thee; Help me tell the wondrous story, Of salvation full and free.

EDNA A. JONES.

Tune.—"Sweet rest in Heaven," R. J., 174; S. M. L. 321. "Calvary's stream is flowing," R. J., 51; M. S. L. 43.

I'm coming to the Saviour, With all my load of sin, I'm seeking now His favor, I know He'll take me in; I want a full salvation From all that's wrong within, Free me from condemnation, And keep me from all sin.

Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves, etc. My body, soul, and spirit, All I give to Thee.

If Thee will receive me, Thy witness I will be; In small things like make me faithful, My life let it be real.

And ever at Thy footstool, Dear Jesus, set me free.

LIEUT. A. LISTON, Industrial Colony.

Algoma • and • Nipissing • Expedition

STILL VICTORIOUS.

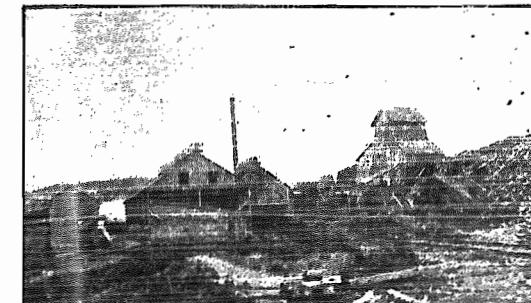
Sudbury Occupied—Lumbermen and Miners Roll up En-Masse—Methodists' and Hotel Keepers' Hospitality—Sinners Seek Salvation—Waves of Victory.

Sturgeon Falls and Warren.

ON WEDNESDAY, the pioneer party, with the exception of CAPTAIN FRINK and LIEUT. COWDEN, who remain in charge, said good-bye to North Bay. Anxious enquirers next morning, seeing us at the station, wished to know if we were all leaving for good, and were told that two officers were being left to carry on the meetings, they seemed satisfied, and wished us God-speed. Very soon we found ourselves at Sturgeon Falls. The minister's wife met us at the station, and took us to our billets.

The Methodist Church, where we held our meeting at night, was packed to the porch, some being unable to get in.

ENSIGN TURNER gave a sketch of the Army's operation throughout the world, after which we gave our personal testimonies to the power of Christ to save and keep from sin. At the close, ONE YOUNG MAN walked straight out to the front and cried for mercy. When he rose to his feet, he gave a definite testimony that he was saved, and when, although his work was that of a river driver, which throws him into contact with the roughest of characters, he means to keep true. God bless and keep him!



COPPER CLIFF MINES, SUDBURY.

NEXT MORNING found us boarding the train for Warren. Here Mr. Newton, the Methodist student, met us and took us to our billets. The church was crowded with eager listeners, who paid great attention while Captain Gibbs gave a short outline of our doings throughout the world.

MR. NEWTON spoke very favorably of our work, after which Ensign Turner read from the Word, and urged sinners up to decision.—Capt. Sims.

The Attack on Sudbury.

THE TOWN of Sudbury is situated in the most western extremity of Nipissing District, on the main line of the C. P. R., 300 miles from Toronto, and is destined to become a very important place in the near future.

THE PRESENT POPULATION is 1,700, with a suburban population of 500 or 600 at the mines.

THE NAME OF SUDBURY is familiar to the greater part of Ontario's population, on account of its

Famous Copper and Nickel Mines.

These mines are destined to develop and branch out, and become a great boom to this section of the country.

GOLD IS FOUND in many places in this section, and in fact for miles and miles around, the rocks are full of minerals. From Sudbury, there is a branch line which connects with the Soo, also making direct communication between Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Montreal.

IT WAS in this town that your correspondent, together with Captains Gibbs, May, Sims, and Banks, took their stand on the street corner on Saturday 6th, '95, and in the name of our King,

Declared War

on the devil and sin, and proclaimed salvation to all who would seek it.

AFTER MEETING with such a wonderful victory at our North Bay opening, it was almost a foregone conclusion that Sudbury would follow in the train, and we should meet with similar success.

AS WE SANG on the street, "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy," men started to run from all directions to our open-air ring, and soon the street was one mass of humanity.

SOME ONE jumped himself (trying to cool us off, I suppose) with throwing lumps of ice and snow at us, while one or two others made their way to the ring with donations.



PIONEER PARTY, NORTH BAY.
Capt. Gibbs, Ensign Turner, Lieut. Cowden, Capt. Frink.
Lieut. Wicks, Capt. May, Capt. Sims.

fire. We met at 7 a.m. for knee-drill, and our sister came up. The 11 a.m. meeting was well attended by outsiders. Among the crowd was

A Jew.

who, when the collection was taken up, put \$1 into the plate. I have since visited him, and found him very friendly. The balance of the day we poured the Gospel truths into the hearts of our hearers, and many were taken hold of by God's Spirit.

I TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY of explaining the Salvation Army in the afternoon meeting, and the people all seemed to thoroughly drink in what was said. At night the building was packed with another crowd of eager listeners, the women still being very much in the minority.

MONDAY WAS spent in visiting and hunting up suitable boarding houses for the officers whom we are leaving behind. At night another very interesting meeting was held, with the largest crowd we have yet had, and at the close

One Soul

got the victory, and promised to take his stand for God.

Tuesday we bade good-bye to Sud-

bury, leaving Captains Gibbs, May, and Lieut. Wicks to hold the fort.

AT OUR LAST meeting, a Turk gave some of his experience, and

Another Soul

sought and found pardon. The interest is very great here, and I believe God will help our dear comrades to do a right down good work for the kingdom.

The collection for the opening meeting was \$25. Expenses are rather high, but there is a splendid future ahead. We march on now, Captain Sims, Banks, and myself, to attack our next opening, Sainte Marie.

ENSIGN TURNER.

YARMOUTH.—Backsliders returning home to God. Tuesday night the officers and cadets held a successful musical meeting at Arcadia.—Cadet A. Ryan.

WIARTON.—A poor man had no collection for us Saturday evening. We stopped and bought as a basket of food. On Sunday a dear sister had no money, but gave us two stamps, asking if that would be no good. "A cup of cold water given in My Name shall not lose its reward!"—Capt. Cremer.



GROUP OF LUMBERMEN.

SUNDAY ALL DAY we kept up the

The Commandant Campaigning!

Yorkville, Lisgar St., Riverside, Richmond St., The Temple, London and Ingersoll Visited.

SUCCESSFUL FIGHTING; TROOPS TRIUMPHANT; MANY SINNERS SURRENDER!

SUNDAY.

EVENING MEETING, LIPPINCOTT Street. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland, took hold till the Commandant returned from Yorkville.

Features of the meeting were the singing of the solo, as published in War Cry recently,

"The Bible my mother gave to me," and tip-top illustration by Brigadier Jacobs rubbing down those who wait for feelings."

He described a man with a big job of wood-cutting who, standing idly with axe in hand, when asked why he delayed his work, asserted that he was waiting until he should "Sweat."

"Waiting till you sweat, man? Why, get to work, and then you'll sweat fast enough!"

So with regard to action and feeling. Obey, and then you will feel.

The Commandant arrived later on, and soon launched into one of his deeply thoughtful and original addresses, which are being so much appreciated.

MONDAY.

YORKVILLE. A soul was captured here. See report of "Anniversary Affairs."

TUESDAY.

LISGAR STREET. — THE TOUCH-WORD was "backsliders." Result was one came back to renew his vows.

"ZACCIEUS" was the Commandant's subject, and he made the narrative of the little tree-climber bristle with interest.

In his concluding remarks, the Commandant said:

"If I see you with sin in your life, I know that you are a sinner, and you must get rid of the root-principle of sin destroyed in your heart, or else you will be lost, and that for ever."

"When I see a man going over a precipice, I know he is lost, already lost, as sure as if I saw his mangled body on the rock beneath—it is only a question of a second until he is

Shattered to Pieces.

Some men here to-night are lost. It is only a question of time, a few days, weeks, months, or years, and then you will be lost forever. Just as it will take a miracle to stop the man who is going over the precipice, so it will take a miracle to save you, and Jesus wants to work a miracle in your case to-night. Will you let Him?"

D. S.

WEDNESDAY.

RIVERSIDE.—Here an enthusiastic and profitable meeting was held.

THURSDAY.

RICHMOND STREET. — CONFUSION! What's on to-night? Shouting Jimmy at one corner shouting, "Commandant Booth and Staff, etc., at Richmond Street Barracks tonight. Come along."

Lisgar Street Band and soldiers file down to Spadina avenue, and led on by Brigadier de Barrett, form for open air. Along comes a mixed motley from Richmond Street Barracks. Then the strains of a——what? It must be a city band—no, why, it's the Private Army, too—the Staff Band. Well, upon my word, Sir, I'm going down to the old barracks to-night, it's a long time since I was there. Well, this is sound like war—Let's have a front seat. Fire a volley, Amen! Captain Adams will sing us a solo. My! but can he sing!

What's he crying now? "Once I came in a barracks drunk, and a poor

WEARY ONE.

The Popular Song, as sung by Captain Ross at the Commandant's Lisgar Street Meeting.

A musical score for the song 'WEARY ONE'. The score consists of eight staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are as follows:

A far from God, in wes - ri-ness and sin, Thy soul has
wander'd ma-ny years,... And drink-ing deep of plea-sure's cup, Has
quaffed its bit - ter tears, wea - ry one, Thy day is short - ening
cro - its sun has set. To Jo - sus turn, there's mercy still.... Re
loves and longs with great de-sire Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one. He
loves and longs with great de - si-re Thy soul to fill, wea - ry one.
CHORUS
Yes, it wash-es white as snow... Yes, it wash-es white as snow... The
pro - cious blood of Jo - sus It wash - es white as snow.

Away from childhood's home and innocence,
In sin's detestable toils ensnared;
Forgetting mother's prayers and love,
Nor thought I had done care—
Was care—
Yet mercy's gates were always open wide;
True joy and peace were ever thro';
And Jesus now is walking here
To answer prayer—
Weary one.

fellow who had worked with me came and put his arm around me, and as he talked to me a tear dropped on my hot hand, which awoke me to a sense of my position as a sinner. Do you ever think that the sufferings of Christ were all for YOU? That tear that glistened in his eye was for YOU. Come to Him, sinner. He will save you. I heard a story some time ago about

A Young Russian Officer

who sat up one night, and upon paper wrote down all his debts. He broke, he wrote under, "Who can pay them?" And laying his head in his hands he fell asleep. The Emperor Nicholas chanced to pass through the barracks that night. Coming to the young man, and seeing the paper with the list of debts and "Who can pay them?" underneath, took the pen and wrote, "NICHOLAS."

When the officer awoke and saw the name, he hardly dare believe it, but on the morrow he rec'd. a cheque for the amount. Sinner, your sins have piled up and you are in despair at their magnitude. See Jesus has died and left it written that He will pay all. He has paid all. The vilest can be forgiven.

"Hallelujah!" says Shouting Jimmy, and all say "Amen."

Some testimonies while the band gives a selection while the offering is being taken up. "Say, Jack, help me ten cents. I'm dead poor," then Salvationists ought to be helped. They help just such fellows as us to Heaven. If we'll only let them. Whose in charge here now? That black fellow in the front seat, Capt. McKeane, I heard the boy say.

Commandant Booth Speaks from Acts 26th.

"My say! It's getting the hot here, Bill. We'll have to get saved before we stay much longer. Listen what he says: 'We shall have to stand alone, and we will be speechless.' I'm going right out now to get right." "No, hold on to the prayer meeting." "Bring back the heart to the Saviour." "Some one pray."

"Now, you go first, and I'll follow." "No, you go first." "No—Well, let us both go together."

"Alright."

And so a one-armed man and his comrade knelt at the pentecostal form, Praised God from whom all blessings flow."

F. Mck.

FRIDAY—Good Friday.

JUBILEE HALL.—At 7 and 11 a.m. excellent meetings were held.

AFTERNOON IN THE JUBILEE HALL.—The Commandant and Mrs. Booth were received with hearty volleys.

Mrs. de Barrett praying, thanked God for her personal knowledge of so precious a salvation.

With indescribable and expulsive pathos, and a ring of entreaty, Mrs. Booth's voice sounded through the hall, the hearers melted and glowed with the memories of the dying Saviour.

The Commandant took for his reading the story of

The Cross.

From verse to verse the Commandant read with a steady running commentary of practical, logical force to the hearts of saints and sinners alike.

Mrs. Booth sang and spoke, holding the audience entranced till the last note died away into silence.

Adjutant Manton testified how, on such a date, years before, the Saviour had broken his stony heart and given him a heart of tenderness, and sympathy, and humility. Ted Florence followed, and in a clear voice, with no uncertain sound, asserted that he

GAZETTE.

ENGIN HORN, Accountant. Territorial Headquarters, 1st rank of ADJUTANT.
Lieutenant J. Morris, Cashier, East Ontario Province, to the rank of Captain.
Lieutenant Wilson, Trenton, to be Captain at Subury.
Lieutenant Holler, Perth, to be Captain at Port Hope.
Lieutenant Barlow, Morrisburg, to be Captain at Belvid.
Lieutenant Duncan, Montreal, L., to be Captain at Matane.
Lieutenant Pratt, resting, to be Captain at Elsteville.
Cadet-Captain Watfield, Norwich, to be Captain at St. John.
Cadet Graham, to be Captain at St. Mary.
Cadet Vane, Newmarket, to be Lieutenant at Dumbarton.
Cadet Barratt, Subury, to be Lieutenant at Dumbarton.
Cadet Gilman, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant at Brighton.
Cadet Gandy, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant at Theford.
Cadet Webb, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant at Hartlepool.
Cadet E. Sibley, Training Garrison, to be Lieutenant at Shrewsbury.

HONORABLE M. BOONE,
 Commissioner.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the gospel throughout the world.

Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN.

"Revivals" are in the air. Facts force home the truth that one meeting at a place and then move on is not the best way to capture sinners. Truths about Heaven, Hell, Death,

ant and permanently robust results of her enlightened administration amply justify our assertion.

OFFICERS WANTED.

A good number of Candidates are being accepted, but we would urge upon all our young people a further prayerful consideration of the question of Officership. We are determined to advance. Fifty new officers are contemplated. We shall go in all power to the land and do as quickly as our soldiers come up to the help of the Lord. What have you to say, comrade? Are you ready to "Go" at your Lord's command and under the flag of our God-owed Army? We present you the opportunity. Your refusal is your own responsibility. Come!

The New York "Cry," dated April 20th, has come. It has been redressed in its-to-date fashion and is a model number in every way—a picture and inspiration to see and read. God bless our Editorial comrades in New York!

The New York Easter "Cry" was an excellent number, and we fully consider the price remained at five cents. The supplement "Guarded" representing an innocent-faced Salvation girl garrisoned by an angel on her War Cry round in the sun, is beautiful.

Adjutant Archibald says:

"Over the whole city is a gloom cast by the terrible accident on the coast. Only ten miles out, five lives turned into eternity. We bury poor Willie Laws on Tuesday. His wife is a soldier, and was out on her War Cry route when the news reached the city of the wreck. Three little children are left fatherless."

We gather from the Victoria newspapers that Mrs. Laws is much depressed. God bless her, and all the

prayed all one night and till eight the next morning, receiving what one of them describes as an equivalent to Pentecost.

THIS IS the time to awake! Let us, comrades, "to our knees," and then "to the war." Victory is the certain sequel to the people who earnestly seek their God. Special prayer should be offered for the Commandant and those leading men who have the responsibility of promoting and planning for these meetings.

Toronto Anniversary Advs.

THE COMMANDANT

ADDRESSES THE SUNDAY NIGHT AUDIENCE AND LEADS MONDAY NIGHT MEETING.

THE FIRST OF THE ANNIVERSARY meetings began Saturday evening at 7.30. We were led on by Brigadier de Barratt and Captain T. H. Adams, with a number of comrades from different City corps, including the Liggar Street Brass Band.

Following the morning meetings, there was a grand rally at 2.30. Everybody seemed bright and filled with enthusiasm. We marched out, and reinforced by the Temple Brass Band, (God bless them) a halt was made, and some

Straight, Red-Hot, Gospel Shots

were fired.

At the barracks, we entered into right down "old time free-and-easy" meeting. Music, songs, and

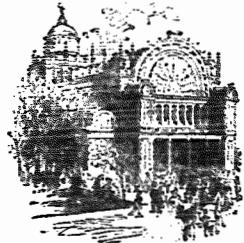
Foreign News.

ENGLAND.

THE SOCIAL SCHEME. 56 men were sent from Blackfriars Shelter to the Elevator in one week recently. There are 709 men now employed, of which 41.2 per cent. are under 30 years.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR, who accompanied the General on his Canadian Tour, is promoted Adjutant.

DURING THE GENERALS first fortnight of Special Campaign over 1,000 souls came to God, and 75,000 came to hear him. The Salvation Gale is still blowing. Holland gave him a royal reception.



PEOPLE'S PALACE, AMSTERDAM.
 Where the General received a royal reception.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to open up British Guiana. Adjutant Widgery is the pioneer elected.

During the General's visit to Holland, it was proposed, and great



TORONTO'S GREAT REVIVAL!

comrades who are scattered throughout the Territory. They may all reckon on the prayers and sympathy of the whole Canadian Army.

THE COMMANDANT'S Nine Days' Consecutive Campaign.

THE CAMPAIGN has been a success throughout. In some of the meetings, the Salvation tides have risen to a glorious height.

THIS WAS notably the case at London, where the benefit of a series of meetings at one place was evidenced in a great victory.

WE ARE glad to learn that the Commandant contemplates running a series of meetings at various places, the Temple and London being prominent early attention.

TEMPLE CAMPAIGN COMMENCES

28th APRIL.

A FEATURE of all the meetings which is being highly appreciated, especially by people who think, is the Commandant's address. An Officer specially detailed to report one of the meetings, told the Editor that he became so absorbed in the Commandant's address, he entirely forgot to take notes at that time.

THE SIGNS of the times are good. There is decided moving of men's hearts towards God. Elsie Ayre declares that the prayer meeting in the Jubilee Hall last Sunday night was one of the mightiest and most prolonged wrestles of the people of God in prayer he has ever known. Some comrades at Dovercourt, too,

testimonies were given by the bandboys and others. Among the prominent on the platform were Rev. Michael Fawcett, Jr. and Mrs. Bremer. The Doctor gave a short address, appealing to the reason and hearts of men to give up sin and decide for Christ, followed by a duet by Emma and Joe Adams. Major Fry's services, with the organ, were enjoyed by all. Brigadier spoke a few straight truths, and brought the meeting to a close.

In the evening, at the corner of Yonge and Ellice streets, Elsie Hay conducted an open-air meeting. Testimonies were given. Lieutenant Hunter (late of India) sang two songs.

In the Hindoo Language.

Brother Vanderven, from Holland, sojourned in Dutch.

At the barracks, we were led on for about an hour by Commandant Booth. Rev. Mr. Clarke, Secretary of the Methodist Chinese Mission, and Mrs. Major Read were among the other speakers of the evening.

Monday Evening.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather, a number of friends met between 7 and 9 o'clock for the banquet. Our barracks was nicely filled by 8. The Commandant was again at the front, assisted by Colonel Holland, Brigadier Jacobs, Headquarters Staff, and the City Corps united. Herman, William Horne, and Charles Herbert Marke were dedicated to God to be trained for his service in the Army. We wound up with one singer in the fountain.

WANTED—For the Social Farm.

A man to look after the Dairy Department. Salvationists preferred. Apply at once to Brigadier Jacobs, Salvation Temple, Toronto.



The Commander has called for an all-round increase of one-third from each corps in the States, including War Cry officers, converts, visiting Juniors' meetings, etc., during 1895. The San Francisco "Cry" thus depicts Wellington Booth leading on the attack.

Major Bennett

— AND —

THE WEST.

**HE HUSTLES THE NEW OPENINGS—
VISITS CORPS AND SEES SINNERS
SAVED—TAKES \$60 FOR NEW
UNIFORMS—APPEALS FOR
OFFICERS.**

WESTERN PROVINCE.

Port Arthur.

I arrived here at six on Sunday, after a night on the cars, and was met by Captain Elliott. After a wash and brush up, it was knee-drill time. The comrades here believe in prayer, and are not afraid to rise a little early to talk with God, as shown by the fact that seventy-five were present. The power of God was felt to be very near, and the spirit of each prayer was, "Lord, save souls!"

A splendid crowd turned up to the holiness meeting, and God's power was manifested. At least FOUR SOUGHT THE BLESSING.

The AFTERNOON indoor meeting was truly an overflowing time, for in addition to a splendid crowd, the soldiers were all on fire, and the songs and testimonies full of spirit and power.

THE NIGHT (Sunday) was a wonderful time. Everything went with a swing, and God owned our day's fight by giving us EIGHT SINNERS FOR SALVATION, for which all hands praised His blessed Name.

MONDAY NIGHT the Barracks was packed, and a crowd had to stand. After the soldiers had told out what wonderful things the Lord had done for them, etc., the Major spoke on the words, "No more whining," and then entered eleven recruits, who will be a great addition to our fighting forces at this Corps. On the Sunday and Monday, we had three glorious open-air battles, in which the largest crowd of soldiers ever known at our attack took part and fought nobly. By the assistance of the Captain I succeeded in selling \$60 worth of uniform, etc.

Fort William

was the next place I visited, and I was met at the door of the quarters by Captain Westcott and wife. The Captain assured me we should have a good time, although the fight at this corps has been rather hard. After doing a little business, and having supper, we rushed off to the open-air, after which I was pleased to notice that the Captain and his wife had not been in vain, as the hall was fairly well filled. The soldiers, although few, are of the right stamp, and mean "victory through the Blood." They are ever ready to do all in their power to lift up Jesus. The meeting went off well.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT we were reinforced by Captain Elliott and a band of his warriors from Port Arthur. We pitched our open-air battle in the most central spot, and got a grand crowd, who listened well, while many of the blood-washed lifted up Jesus as the only One who could kill sin. Inside the hall was packed, and although the meeting had to be closed early, so that we could catch the train, yet not before we had done our utmost to capture some prisoners. There is a blessed future for this corps. I believe faith and works, and much more of it, will do the deed. I next visited RAT PORTAGE to secure a hall, but I found it had just been let, so I had to hunt up another. From this place we shall be able to work Keewatin, and the surrounding places in the Rainy River District. There is a great cry and rage for gold here. Several mines are in operation and doing well, and much prospecting is also going on. Hunting up gold lands is quite a thing here.

I pray God will enable us to get many of these hardy sons of toil to seek and find that which is better than gold.

—

Selkirk.

I enjoyed a good week-end fight here. We had splendid crowds, good

open air and indoor meetings, at which ONE SOUL was saved. The officers are farewilling, and Cadet Angus is promoted to the rank of Lieutenant.

Regina.

At this place a hall has been secured, as also at RAT PORTAGE, and both these places are being opened April 21st. I pray God will bless our efforts at these two new openings.

Ensign Edgecombe left Victoria for Fort Simpson on April 10th. Look out for news of his arrival and reception.

TWO MORE TOWNS are to be opened in May, in Manitoba. We have half in one, and shall have the other by the time this is printed.

WANTED! WANTED! WANTED!! Holy Ghost men and women to send in their application for the work to Major Bennett, Winnipeg, at once, in the Western Province. Salvation must be preached to every creature. WILL YOU HELP US TO DO IT?

H. BENNETT.

MAJOR and MRS. SHARP

RECEIVE A

WARM-HEARTED RECEPTION

From the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of St. John, Newfoundland.

MONSTER OPEN-AIR—GREAT CRUSH AT THE WHARF—200 SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH—TRIUMPHANT MARCH TO OPEN-AIR AT NO. 1 BARRACKS—THE ARMY STILL LIVES IN NEWFOUNDLAND, AND HAS A LOT OF SYMPATHIZERS.

ON THURSDAY EVENING, the "Grand Lake" was expected to bring to our shores our newly appointed leaders, Major and Mrs. Sharp, and accordingly, after much prayer that their coming might be a great stimulus to the work, that they might come with cheer and sympathy, and inspiration, and with our faith running high, we met for our march and open-air, previous to the arrival. The crowd seemed to be as enthusiastic as the soldiers and followed to the open-air stand. After a good pitch in to a crowd of a couple of thousand and people or more, we were joined by No. II, with their contingent. After some good slushshooting, the boom of the guns was heard, denoting the fact that the "Grand Lake" had entered the "Narrows."

THE ORDER was given "Form up," off we went to the Coastal Wharf, with the drums beating, colors flying, and singing our songs of praise to God, and defiance to the devils in hell and outside of it. The soldiers were lined up two-deep, while Captain Crockett went to the wharf to meet and escort Major and Mrs. Sharp to the chariot, which was waiting.

To say there was a "crush" puts it mildly. Had not a bodyguard of "our boys" put their shoulders against the crowd, its hard to imagine the condition of the wet feet man, his wife, and the babies. However, like good Newfoundlanders, they got there.

Three rousing volleys from the level-headed soldiers made them feel quite at home, and mounting the chariot with the colors and drums in the front, and soldiers four-deep, we began our march to the rendezvous, No. 1 Barracks, not along concrete pavements or asphalt streets, but through mud—ankle-deep—some places, and with wonderful tenacious power—in fact, some left their rubbers in it as a mark of approval. Mud or no mud, we sang and sang till we reached our destination. The streets were black as the people came right from the wharf. Arrived at Springfield Street, the Major engaged in prayer, and asked them to join with him in singing that old chorus, "Hallelujah, 'tis done, I believe on the Son." In addressing the great concourse of people, Major Sharp thanked them for the wonderful and enthusiastic reception, the largest and most enthusiastic he had ever seen. He had come

to help, bless, and encourage them in this glorious warfare. He thanked God for the privilege of coming to Newfoundland, and more especially in a time when everything was hard and dark, for then he could step in as a comforter and helper. Mrs. Sharp voiced the sentiments of her husband, and after another chorus, the Major prayed. The audience fired volleys, and they drove off to Headquarters, where Ensign Rennie and the Cadets had everything in readiness for their reception.

SATURDAY NIGHT was the welcome meeting, preceded by a gorgeous march, gay and bright. The glee-band were there in their uniforms, and with the lamps trimmed and burning, we sailed out. No. I and II, United for our open air. The guns were pealed, and for a time fire was kept up on the large crowd, who had congregated. Inside was a very enthusiastic welcome meeting, with lots of volleys and hearty testimony. Then the Major read and pulsed in the net.

SUNDAY MORNING, at 6:30, we had a march previous to knee-drill, 55 being on it, and 108 inside.

Major spoke on "The fruit of the righteous is as a tree of life," and "He that winneth souls is wise." Our faith went sounding up.

HORSEMAN MEETING had a good ring, the鼓手 being applied with no uncertain sound. Weaknesses were exposed, grace made plain, the all-atoning efficacy of the Blood proven, and **JO CAME TO THE LORD** for forgiveness and cleansing.

Evening—preceded by faithful dealing in the upper room, was a time of jubilation to angels and men, and horror and terror to Beelzebub and his legions, as one after another came, bringing their weary hearts to Him who said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

TEN CAME OUT, and eight got liberty. Meeting closed with God's people tired but happy in His love and favor, and rejoicing that His Blood can make the vilest clean.

MONDAY EVENING we had an All-Soldiers' Council at No. II. After some testimonies, Major Sharp read from 2 Tim. 1:12, "Study to show thyself approved unto God," etc., applying it to the meeting in general terms, but to Salvation Soldiers in particular. The Major followed on with a faithfully couched on "The great possibility of losing the Spirit" dealing with old soldiers getting established, and going in for form and ceremony, but losing the spirit. All through there was rapt attention, and as point after point was backed home by illustration and experience, the Spirit of God was felt to be working in the meeting. **TWENTY CAME TO HIM**, WHO has the power to heal, the love to fill, and the grace to help under every circumstance. Praise God for ever.

We are looking forward with great interest to their labors in our midst being sealed by God in an exceptional way, and lots of souls being ANOTHER SCOTT.

The Newfoundland Revival

Typical Conversions and Meetings—40 Souls in Three Weeks—Reported by an Eye-Witness.

EASTERN DISTRICT.—Latest reports from every Corps except one show souls saved. Bonavista—in the last three weeks, OVER 40 SOULS professed salvation. It is interesting to see some of them get saved. You would imagine they had gone crazy if you were a stranger to the Spirit that moves them. Some jump up from the penitent-form, leaping, shouting, dancing, and praising God for freedom from the burdens of guilt and sin. I have seen some roll like a ball on the floor, throw themselves anywhere and everywhere, and never seem to get hurt. Some, again, pound the penitent-form, and pray until exhausted, and have to give up for the night.

What a shattering of idols we have had! Who does this sound? "I am not afraid to eat the crusts of bread out of my pocket now, but before I got saved, I couldn't do less than I should eat tobacco also." This from a comrade who carries a bunch with him to his work in the woods.

W. J. P.

BRIGADIER SCOTT

— GIVES —

A Big Reception

At St. John, N.B.

BRIGADIER and **MRS. SCOTT** received a hearty welcome to the city. The reception was held in the Charlotte Street Barracks, and was largely attended. On the platform were officers and members of the various corps. Each was distinguished by the costume of its members. Those of No. 1 Corps wore white sashes, upon which was printed "Welcome," in large colored letters. The members of No. 2 Corps wore yellow sashes, those of No. 5 wore red sashes. The members of No. 3 corps were attired as Indians. The Carleton Corps wore green sashes and turbans.

The following address was presented to the Brigadier on behalf of the Salvation Army in St. John:

St. John, N.B.

BRIGADIER SCOTT:—Dear Brigadier—We, the officers of St. John City and district, wish to extend you a loyal, loving welcome on this, your appointment to the Eastern Province. We desire to thank God for the past victories, which have been won by our Army in His name, under the leadership of our loved comrades, Brigadier and Mrs. Jacobs, and pray that your coming amongst us may inspire our hearts and send us on to greater things for God. We welcome you as our spiritual leader in the Lord, and Commander-in-Chief of the forces in this part of the field. We have waited with delight your success and victories in the past year, and in the different places where God has been pleased to place you, and believe that under your leadership we, as an army, seeking to save the lost will be led on to some grand and glorious victories in the Eastern Province. You will find a warm-hearted lot of people and a many lot of officers and soldiers, who believe in the principles of the Army, and love the dear old General, and to-night say God bless you, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott.

We are full of hope for the future. God is with us; He has never lets battle, and here in this city and district the shouts of victory shall be heard over sinners, stepping out of darkness into light.

Again we say God bless our leaders, obedience and love; we are sent with you to the end.

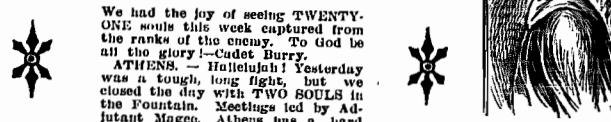
Signed—Thos. Coombes, Ensign; W. R. Carter, Captain; W. H. Ryers, Captain; A. Gamble, Captain; Sase Johnston, Captain; Francis L. Clark, Captain; A. Rathe, Captain; Olive Clarke, Lieutenant; Sase C. Gibson, Lieutenant; Al. Jennings, Captain; Bessie Campbell, Captain; Annie Newell, Lieutenant; M. E. Strachey, Lieutenant.

Staff-Captain Howell read several letters of welcome from various parts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

Brigadier Scott, in reply to these kind words, thanked the officers of the army in this jurisdiction heartily. He was pleased the God had sent him to St. John. He believed there was much work to be done here, and when he looked into their faces, he felt that he could depend upon them to assist him in extending God's kingdom down by the sea. By the help of Almighty God he would do everything in His power to win souls to bring the erring ones into the fold and make them true children of the great Father in Heaven. The same said righteousness exalteth a nation. If a nation then, surely it would extant a city, a town, and men and women. He hoped God would prosper him in his new field of labor.

Mr. Scott spoke briefly, thanking the officers and soldiers for their many kind words.—The "Daily Sun," St. John, N. B.

SALVATION SHOT AND SHELL



We had the joy of seeing TWENTY-ONE souls this week captured from the ranks of the enemy. To God be all the glory!—Cadet Burry.

ATHENS.—Hallelujah! Yesterday was a tough, long fight, but we closed the day with TWO SOULS in the Fountain. Meetings led by Adjutant Magee. Athens has a hard name, but our Jesus will help us stand through the hardness.—Clara State Captain.

TILBURY.—After two months' fighting here received orders to foreclose our work's revival. TEN PRECIOUS SOULS. God alone can save. To Him be all glory.—Capt. W. Huntington.

DILDO.—Hallelujah! Since our last report, we have had the joy of seeing many kneel at the Cross.—Capt. Mercer.

NEPEWAWA.—We sent some of the heavy guns to bombard the enemy's forts at Minnedosa and Brandon last week-end, in the shape of Lieutenant Spencer, and the young Band. A drive over the prairie of one hundred miles. They report EIGHT JUNIORS for salvation. At home we didn't take a back seat. On Saturday night, TWO PRISONERS and ONE DESERTER was captured. Sunday morning at Hollens meeting, TWO PRISONERS and ONE for a clean heart. Two more on Tuesday, and ONE on Friday night, making EIGHT for the week for salvation. TWO for holiness.—Capt. Will Hewitt.

WESTVILLE.—Capt. Pugh held special meetings here Saturday and Sunday. At night some sister sought salvation.—Robert Lorimer, Sec.

FREEPOR. N. S.—We can still praise God for victory. TWO MORE SOULS have knelt at the Cross, and are now amongst our happy number, fighting for Jesus. Praise God! Others are having a great fight with the powers of darkness, but we are believing for victory. Soldiers all fighting for souls.—Lieut. Christie for Capt. McLean.

TILT COVE.—God is pouring out His Spirit upon the people. Numbers who have rejected the offer of mercy for a long time have been brought to Jesus.—Captain Azilla Bethune.

TEMPEL.—Tuesday, the most powerful soldiers' meeting we've ever had the privilege to conduct. ONE POOR DRUNKARD found his way into the meeting, and also to the penitent meeting. There he

Gave up His Pipe

and tobacco, and vowed allegiance to God. He was once a sergeant of this corps. He went away from the meeting sober. Hallelujah! FIVE soldiers came out for power and purity.

Thursday night, another grand meeting. We had an amazing snatch THREE PRECIOUS SOULS from the gall of bitterness. Holiness meeting Friday night. We had with us Ensign McAlmon and Captain Uttridge, of Ottawa, and had the joy of seeing THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the Cross. ONE SOUL at the pentent-form at knee-drill, and another at the Hollens meeting. In the afternoon, the band-boys went to Yorkville to assist in the anniversary.

Those of us at home went in with our might to make up for their absence, and we saw THREE PRECIOUS SOULS at the foot of the Cross. Lieut. S. Redburn for Ensign and Mr. Ayre.

CLARK'S HARBOUR, N. S.—Last week, two union meetings. Crowds thronged the building each evening. God said to us: "Boys, I have been serving the devil for 40 years, but by God's help, I am going to serve Jesus just as good as I served the devil." Glory! FOUR CONVENTS signed the articles of war. God help us to be true and faithful.

—O.

BIRI ISLAND COVE.—TWO souls professed salvation since last report. Brigade Captain Payne was with us for a week.—George Thompson, C. O. LITTLE BAY.—Lieut. Hiscock, from Jackson's Cove, with us a few days.

do his or her share. Barracks jammed, packed to the doors, some coming out of curiosity, some knowing that a surprise was in store for them, the first being the enrolment of soldiers. The other surprise, and indeed it was a surprise to the people, came in the person of Mrs. Morris, when it was learned that she was an old Japanese girl, having been born and raised in the town. Everybody at once fell in love with the Major and his wife, and we predict for him a very, very successful time and great victories. Seated on the platform, alongside with the Major, was the

Rev. Mr. Crossley,

who expressed his sympathy and admiration for the Army and its work. For Capt. L. M. LeBreu.

INGERSOLL.—Capt. Wiggin and Lieut. Long have just farewellled. During their stay in Ingersoll we have seen precious souls saved, and a number of new converts enrolled, who to-day are fighting nobly under the good old flag. We have welcomed to our midst ENSIGN and MRS. FRASER, wife of Woodstock, and LIEUT. TOOMEY, for you should know that the District Headquarters are now in Ingersoll. Minnie Kennedy.

SIMCOE DISTRICT.—The GOOD SAMARITAN BRIGADE visited Simcoe last week-end; much appreciated by all. On Sunday afternoon, A MAN AND HIS WIFE came to Jesus, and at night, at the close of the solemn assembly, TWO MORE SOULS sought salvation.

BRANTFORD. has lately had a visit from Major and Mrs. Read.

TILSONBURG and Norwich have had some converts.

Local officers have been commissioned at the different corps.—Ensign G. Smith.

GARANOCHE.—THREE SOULS for salvation. TWELVE for a clean heart. Soldiers are on fire. Captain and Mrs. Peers are well liked by soldiers and friends.—Albert Dickens.

TWEED.—We have had TWO SOULS. Captain Currie is home from the East on a short furlough. Our soldiers and congregation gave him a welcome on Sunday. He tells us that

330 Souls

have been saved at his meetings during 1894. Hallelujah! We have some good friends here. WAR CRIES and Y. S. ORDERED RAISED.—A. E. W. Conte.

LISSTOWEL.—God was with us all day on Sunday, our subject for night meeting being

"Prayer in Hell."

which took effect, and ONE SOUL knelt at the Cross for pardon, also ONE SISTELL SOLDIER the week for a clean heart.—Capt. Howe and wife.

HALIFAX.—On Monday night A WANDERER returned to the fold. The Junior meeting on Tuesday night was quite interesting. The musical meeting by the hand was ditto. They are making marked improvement under the leadership of Bandmaster Heisler. On Sunday, THREE SOULS came to the Cross in the night meeting.—Sergt. Major Caslin.

NORWICH.—We had TWO SOULS last report. Hallelujah!—Lieut. L. Hiley for Capt. J. Crawford.

CARIBERRY.—Yesterday "took the cake." Knee-drill gods ONE for a clean heart. Hollens meeting, 4.00. OTHER out. Soldier's meeting, 4.00. ANOTHER for clean heart; and night meeting, TWO BACKSLIDES and THREE SINNERS. EIGHT for day. Hallelujah!—Capt. Arthur Wilkins.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Adjutant and Mr. Archibald had week-end meetings with the assistance of Captains Thomas and Patterson. We had a Memorial Service in the Barracks. God spoke to many hearts. Some were in tears. Annie Kelly.

DUNDAS.—On Sunday afternoon, TWO SOULS, one for cleansing, and ONE for salvation. Wednesday, 27th, at our evening meeting, the Spirit of the Lord came down. THREE for salvation. Cadet Petley here. Thursday, 28th, we had our banquet. Ensigns Alkenhead and Clarke, and Hamilton Band with us. Cleared \$15.50. Thank God, we are out of debt, and in for victory.—Capt. J. Howcroft.

KINGSTON.—Soul-stirring times. ELEVEN SOULS this last week. One man finds out that salvation is

Better than the Cold Cure

Everybody knows that everything has got to bustle when Ensign MacLean comes around. Mrs. MacLean is the most brilliant musical talent. On Good Friday, Major and Mrs. Morris, and Adjutant and Mrs. Southall in command.—Capt. H. C. Kenall.

WHITBY, ONT.—Our last report stated that Whitby might almost be called a barren field, but two souls have been saved since then. Every week now sees one soul saved, and to-night we closed at 10 p. m. with THREE SOULS in the Fountain. We expect to have AN ENROLMENT soon, when five or six will be added to the Soldiers' roll. Hallelujah!—Capt. Alice Pinwell. Cadets F. Southall and H. Fisher.

SPRINGHILL DISTRICT.—Since last report, quite a number of special events have transpired in this district, chief among which was the farewell of ENSIGN CREIGHTON and his A. D. C., CAPT. PRINCE. The people were very sorry to lose their officers after a stay of about 13 months.

We also have had the privilege of giving a welcome to ENSIGN TILLEY AND WIFE, who have had years of experience in Salvation Army warfare. God is blessing their labors, and we have had the joy of hearing a few crying for mercy.

The visit of CAPTAIN PERRY and his lantern proved a success in every way. The building could not accommodate the crowd which came. At the close of the service, our brother who, at one time was very much opposed to the Army, CAME BOLDLY FORWARD, and cried to God for mercy.

Special WHEAT and TARE meetings were very successful. Nearly all the officers of the district came. The visiting officers were attired in white cotton dresses and broad rimmed white straw hats. A good crowd came to the meeting. FIVE sought the blessing of a clean heart at the close of the half night of prayer.

CAPTAIN ALLAN, OF TRURO, reports the fact that her Lieutenant (LIEUT. WALSH) has been forced to lay up for a short time on account of sickness. Quite a few have sought salvation since Captain Allan took charge of Truro.

CAPTAIN BISHOP and LIEUTENANT GOODWIN, of PUGWASH, have received a good reinforcement lately, since Lieutenant Totle arrived from the battle-field.

LIEUTENANT J. CLARK, who has lately taken charge of ACADIA MINES, is rejoicing over the fact that God is helping him to have the victory at that place.

CAPTAIN GREEN and LIEUTENANT FANCY are fighting and defeating the devil at PARSOBOBO.

Altogether, we feel that the time has arrived for us to obey the orders that Wellington sent forth at the battle of Waterloo, when he cried, "LET THE WHOLE LINE ADVANCE!" We are bent on advancing in this district.

W. H. S.



HALIFAX. L.—The blessed Lord is helping us to march forward in His strength. Sinners are coming to the Cross. Good meetings and crowds. On Sunday THREE SOULS sought Christ as their Saviour and Deliverer. Sergt.-Major Cashin.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.—Since coming to New Glasgow, we have had the joy of seeing FORTY-ONE SOULS at the Mercy Seat.—Capt. Lamont, for Ensign Alward.

PARRY SOUND.—The Lord gave us a wonderful time yesterday by crowning our labors with ONE PRECIOUS SOUL, a dear brother. May he be a true soldier for Jesus. Our crowds are good, and collections are getting better.—Lieut. W. Pollock, for Captain Becketts.

KINMOUTH — ONE YOUNG GIRL threw herself at the pentecostal form and cried, "Oh, God, I have been sick, save me now." She was in her seat the next minute, clasping her hands with joy. Bridesmaids, too, are coming to the Cross. FOUR CANDIDATES have applied for the work, and we are believing for more soon. Hallelujah!—Capt. J. A. Wiseman.

OMEMEE — Glorious meetings on Friday last. ONE SOUL Sunday, blessed meetings were held by Capt. Huxtable, of Kemptville.—Caper and Frolic.

EMERSON, MAN.—Our new Provincial Secretary, MAJOR BENNETT, spent three days with us, assisted by Capt. McGill. Welcome meeting on Saturday. Fall house, and several of our comrades from the other brigades were in and put in three solid days of salvation.

Sunday a solid salvation day with one backslider.

Monday we had a banquet, enrollment and induction. Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Shanghisee gave their boy to the Lord. Captain McGill officiated. We have enrolled THREE recruits and others are ready. FOUR BACKSLIDERS for the week.—Ensign Bob Smith.

TEMPLE — In the holiness meeting on Friday night, FIVE came forward, four for the blessing, and one for salvation. One sister showed her sincerity by pulling off the feathers from her hat. Another gave Mrs. Ayre two gold rings.

Sunday, MAJOR READ with us. At night we were reinforced by the appearance of MRS. READ. Things went with a swing. TWENTY-FOUR RECRUITS enrolled. None had been asked personally to join. We had a real, red-hot prayer meeting, and crowned our labors with THREE PRECIOUS SOULS, making ten souls for salvation and six for sanctification for the week. Praise the Lord!—Lieut. S. Redburn, for Ensign and Mrs. Ayre.

PRINCE ALBERT — We arrived here Saturday night, after traveling all day over the prairie. The comrades were at the station to give us a welcome. Someone said, "More ornaments for Prince Albert." Mistaken. We are WOMEN WARRIORS. Good meeting Sunday. Capt. Kadey and Lieut. Scott farewelled.—Capt. E. Gooding, Lieut. D. Dwyer.

KINGSTON — Since coming to Kingston some two weeks ago, we have had souls in nearly every meeting, and a good number for the blessing. Soldiers, Sergeants, and Band are a proper lot.—Ensign McLean.

PETERBORO — Saturday, Sunday and Monday we had one new Provincial officer, MAJOR and MRS. MORTIBR, with us. Fired with fire and go. Sunday afternoon, ONE PENTECOSTAL SOUL came to Jesus. Sunday night, ANOTHER ONE SIX-SIXTH SOUL made his way to Jesus. On D. O.'s visit him and a friend blessing to our soul, and we trust it will not be long till they will pay us another visit.—Sergt. Max Long.

BRAZON — Just had three days' special meetings here. On Saturday, the NEEPWA BABY BRASS BAND came. Ensign Edgewood helped us over Sunday. On Monday, Salvationists, with flags flying, began to pour in from all the corps in the district, 40 officers and soldiers and 20 horses had mustered together. Quite an excitable time followed the rest of the day and evening. A BANQUET came next, and afterwards A MUSICAL SUPPER followed. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves. The visible results of the meetings were \$85, and ONE SOUL for Salvation.—Capt. Dawson for Ensign Goodwin.

BRO. WILLIAM LAW

Kissed Them Good-Bye.

VICTORIA CITY GRIEVES.

Clinging in Death to the Wreck.

VICTORIA, B. C.—During the past week a sad fatality has occurred, on account of which can be found many bereaved homes and grieving hearts in our city.

On Friday night, about 9.30 o'clock, a vessel left Victoria harbor, bound for an island some little distance up the coast, having on board seven precious souls, six of them belonging to the crew.

Before the dawn of Saturday morning, she was lying almost submerged, a total wreck, and of the seven who sailed from port the night before with bright hopes for a safe and speedy return in a few days, five had sacrificed their lives in the angry waves.

The remaining two, though narrowly escaping a similar death, were emboldened to save themselves.

On the terrible news reaching the city, an investigation party was soon on their way to the scene of the disaster.

Heart-rending in the extreme was the sight that met their view.

At the conclusion of the service,

Over Five Hundred

passed the casket and looked on the face of him whose spirit had gone to be with Jesus.

The march to the cemetery was led by the brass band and soldiers, and we believe that none of the crowds that thronged the streets will ever forget that picture of the realities of life and death as seen in the funeral procession.

The body was laid to rest, each soldier singing with closed eyes and fixed bayonets.

"Till be true, Lord, to Thee."

May the vows made there never be broken!

We pray especially for our sister and her little ones that God will continue to be her sufficiency and help in this dark hour of bereavement.

A. E. R.

SISTER STRIDE.

While travelling round the Bay of Exploits, I called at a house, and found Sister Stride sick; she was suffering much pain. The doctor had already pronounced the case hopeless, but Sister Stride was READY FOR HER MASTER'S CALL. She lived for what she enjoys. None expected her death so soon. I questioned her about her soul, and she assured me that it was all right. Jesus was precious to her. The body

fixed bayonets and sang, "Let me die in the Army." The Spirit of God strove mightily with the unawed. Capt. Jennie Bethune.

SISTER SOLDADE WAS WITH

"I Am Ready, Jesus is Here."

Ensign Galt Conducts Memorial Service.

THE DEATH ANGEL has come and taken from us a true and much-loved comrade, dear MRS. BOTTS. Of him it may truly be said, she was "Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem, Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

Converted about eight years ago to the Salvation Army, she at one became a soldier. Delicate health, home duties, and the care of four young children, the two younger twin boys, prevented her from going to the meetings as much as she desired, but

Consistency of Life was her striking characteristic. As death drew near, it was beautiful to witness her strong confidence in God. I shall never forget the hours spent by her bedside—no doubts or fears clouded her experience. Agala and Jesus exclaim, "I AM READY. JESUS IS HERE!"

A comrade said to her, "You will soon be in possession of your inheritance, you are heir to the wealth of Heaven."

She said, "Oh, tell them all how I got it. I washed my robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

One day she said to me, "What will be the first thing I shall do when I get to Heaven?" and then as I testified she exclaimed, "Oh, I shall give a big shout!"

Her last and greatest desire was that through her death many might be made alive to righteousness.

We laid her remains to rest on Saturday afternoon. Ensign Galt conducted a beautiful service at the house and a most impressive service in the Barracks, which was literally PACKED TO THE ROOFS, when the funeral procession arrived, and great numbers standing outside unable to get in. It was the largest funeral any woman ever had in Charlottetown.

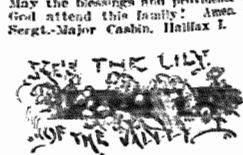
We are firmly believing that our dear departed comrade's prayers will be answered and that her soul will soon again take its station in the ranks of the Salvation Army. She clasped her hands together on her deathbed when she told us that he had promised to bring up their children for God. MARY F. ELLIS.

Geo. R. Rafter Happy in Jesus.

On Sunday afternoon we laid to rest the remains of Bro. George R. Rafter, converted through the agency of the Salvation Army. He had been sick for some time with a wasting disease, which he bore with patience and resignation to the Divine will. In speaking to the Captain while visiting him, he said he was sorry that he had not given his heart to God before. He was

Happy in Jesus.

and passed peacefully away to be with the Lord. The services at the home and at the Barracks, which were conducted by Ensigns, were very stirring and inspiring. The Spirit of God seemed to move on the hearts of the people, and to show them the realities of death and eternity. The services, music and audience need no prayers and sympathy. May the Lord bless and comfort them. This has been the seventh death in the family in seven years. But praise God, all things work together for good to all that love and serve God. May the blessings and providence of God attend this family: Amen.—Sergt.-Major Cashin. Halifax L.



ESQUIMALT HARBOR—Near where Bro. Law was drowned.

There, clinging in death to a part of the vessel, which projected high above the waterline, was seen one of the missing.

It was WILLIAM LAW, the husband of one of our soldiers.

No trace of the four others could be found, so they returned to the city to confirm the sad news, bringing with them the body of one brother who only a few hours before, had kissed his wife and three darling little ones "good-bye."

The blow was a terrible one to our dear comrade, Sister Mrs. Law, but through it all God has wonderfully sustained her.

On Tuesday afternoon, the band and soldiers met to attend the funeral.

After a short service at the home, which in life had been his joy, the remains were brought to the Barracks. A meeting was led by Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald, assisted by Captain Thomas and Patterson.

Every seat in the building was taken, one hundred who could not even find standing room inside, thronged the sidewalks.

It was a most solemn and impressive time. Many a tear was shed, and God spoke to every heart.

was taken 30 miles to Morton's Harbor for burial. A large number attended the funeral. Several of the comrades spoke very feelingly.

Bro. Stride also spoke of his wife's life and death, assuring us there was no need to weep, his wife was AT REST WITH JESUS. Many tears flowed as he told out the touching story of her triumphant end. We want every one to pray for the bereaved ones—the sorrowing husband and children, who are left to mourn their sad loss. —Ensign Gooley.

TILT COVE — Death has visited our Corps. The messenger came as a thief in the night to the home of Brother George Rutherford, and took from it a dear little baby girl to the Mansion prepared above. It was four months and two weeks old. We have a former Army funeral, which was very impressive. Quite a number of young people gathered at the grave side and were reminded that death was soon coming for them. The soldiers and comrades

Newfoundland Revival Continues.

HERE'S ANOTHER COLUMN OF GLORIOUS NEWS.

Sinners Saved.

Soldiers Enrolled.

BURIN.—Hallelujah! Still on the move here at Burin. On Friday night we had a time of refreshing. TEN out for sanctification, and I believe got what they came for. The best of all, the week closed in with FIVE precious souls saved. Still onward we go in the strength of the Lord, believing for greater results.—Capt. A. Hodder and Cadet L. Lumsey.

FORTUNE, N.F.L.—Although the devil's lie has been transforming himself as an angel of light, yet we are thankful in the strength of our God we have conquered. We are in for slaying the Philistines and knocking the devil down before us. He found no his match in the past, and on we go to pull his kingdom down about his ears, and bury him up in the rubbish.—Yours to win, Andie Keen.

DONAVISTA.—The devil's kingdom must come down; poor sinners are coming home. Thirty-four saved in ten days. Hard biscuits, potatoes, and salt fish. Glorious work still going on. Sinners trembling. Saints rejoicing and the Captain and Cadet well saved. Hard times.

GROENSPOND.—Sunday good; red hot meetings all day, and at night one meeting man came out and found Christ for the first time. A FAREWELL MEETING for the comrades, who are leaving for the seal fisheries, and when the net was thrown out, there were three came out, and got what they came for. We give God the glory in a WAR DANCE. Total for the week, FIVE. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. D. Mouton.

CHANNEL.—The past week has been a good one, with FIVE SOULS in the Fountain, and THREE RECRUITS enrolled. Times of power and blessing. Soldiers and officers all on fire. Sunday I was away on a visit with some comrades and friends, and one more soul at the Cross. Praise God for victory. Hallelujah!—Candidate W. J. Ford.

SCOTTY COVE.—Hallelujah, we are rising! It is quite a long while since you last heard from this place. Some may wonder why we are sleeping. No, we are wide awake, and the devil knows it, too; for since this year began, NINE of His followers have deserted him, and joined the great S. A. Sunday we had the privilege of enrolling SIX BLOOD AND FIRE recruits as soldiers.

The comrades here know how to keep the rules. Some carry their rules in their pocket all the time. —Captain Minnie Burton.

OLD PERIPLAN.—Since you last

heard from us in Old Periplan, God has wonderfully helped us. TWELVE for Salvation, and a number for Holiness.

On Wednesday night in our barracks, we had a beautiful fare-well tea made ready for our dear soldiers. Three of our Blood and Fire Warriors were going to the Labrador. We miss these comrades very much. This leaves us with a small crew sometimes. At the close of our meetings last night, I was called to go and pray with a brother who thought he was going to die, but did not feel as if he had strength to carry him over the river. We sang and prayed with him, he got the blessing. His wife, a poor buck-skinner from God and Army, felt she would like to have the joy she lost. We all got down before God, and prayed, and He answered. She cried and prayed until she received the blessing of knowing her sins were rolled away. We sang and danced, and had a grand time. Hallelujah! Two of the soldiers had to hold on to the stove to keep it in its place.—Yours fighting in the strength of God, Captain L. England.

MORTON'S HARBOR.—God has been working in our midst during the past four months, and about a HALF-HUNDRED souls have professed conversion. Some of these have been grand cases, many having never been saved. It would be useless for

Don't Miss This IF YOU WANT Special Bargains.

Our Big Guns — AND — How they Fire!

SHORT, SHARP AND TO THE POINT.

As we anticipate a large Spring trade, and are now revising and re-stocking our Tailoring Department, we are desirous to clear out the remnants of a large quantity of goods, which we made up some time ago.

The goods are thoroughly recommendable, and our reason for selling them at a reduced price is that we wish to bring into stock new lines of goods.

CAREFULLY STUDY THE PRICES BELOW.

Our offer is as follows:—

2 very fine Uniform Suits, marked \$19.00, reduced to.....	\$16.50
6 " " " 17.00, sell at.....	14.00
6 " " " 10.00, ".....	8.50
3 " " " 14.00, ".....	12.00
1 " " " 11.00, ".....	9.50

A few odd TUNICS will be sold at the following great reductions:—

1 Tunic, price \$11.50, reduced to.....	\$8.50
4 " " 11.00 ".....	8.50
1 " " 9.00 ".....	7.50
1 " " 8.50 ".....	7.50

Just a few very good MEN'S RUBBER COATS left which have been selling for \$10.00, now REDUCED TO \$7.50. If you want one, order quickly, as they will not last long.

A few odd MEN'S OVERCOATS, WITH CAPES, as follows:—

\$2.00 Overcoat for.....	\$2.00
22.00 ".....	18.00
20.00 ".....	18.00
15.00 ".....	12.00

Also a few Soldiery Overcoats, from \$3.00 up to \$5.00.

Of Course THIS OFFER is only good as long as the stock will last. If you want to participate in these unparalleled bargains, now is your opportunity.

Todd's Students' Manual

(Recommended by the General)

CLOTH, 35 CENTS.

W. C. T. D. Unity, Harmony and Evidence of Sacred Truth.

CLOTH, 75 CENTS

— THE —
Life-Sketch of Mrs. Herbert Booth

FIVE CENTS

THE BREWER'S GHOST.

TEN CENTS.

me to attempt to describe the shouting, dancing and general jubilation which took place during this revival, as one hardened sinner after another gave way beneath the power of the Holy Ghost, and was led to the pentent-form by some other comrade, who perhaps got saved the night before, and had never seen the power of God more manifest, and this was a blessing and an inspiration to both soldiers and officers, who for so long time have been praying and working for the salvation of souls.—W. for Captain Holmes and Cadet Tilley.

WINNIPEG.—We had 18 CONVERTS ENROLLED lately as soldiers. A proper Blood and Fire lot. We expect to have another meeting of the same nature shortly.

"DUSH-WHACKER" STEWART has gone from us to live in a desert place,

"Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife."

His pithy utterances will not soon be forgotten in this city.

MISSIONARY TOM CAIRN, one of our first converts in Winnipeg, who worked in lumber camps most of his time, paid us a visit last week. He's all right. We're marching on.—Captain McHugh.

TWEED.—We have just taken charge here. Our prospects are good and faith high. WAR CHYS SOLD OUT, and NONS LEFT FOR SUNDAY. We have just received \$1.00 in proviations at the pound social. The meetings are good. Souls is our aim.—A. W. Coate, Captain.

BRIDGETOWN, N. S.—SOULS are GETTING SAVED. One man, fifty-seven years of age, whom God has been speaking to for some time, at last fell at His feet and got blessed saved, and on Monday night ANOTHER ONE CAME, and God took him in.—Captain Susie Taylor.

HAMILTON II.—Six out of the many who have been converted during our stay of four months, took

their stand under the dear old flag, and promised loyalty to God and the Army. Ensign Alkeilhead took the meeting. A. J. S. Scrub-Major was commissioned. Capt. Barr, the G. B. M. Agent, with us.—Arthur.

STRATHROY.—Hallelujah! Good news! Showers of blessing! God is indeed opening the windows of heaven. David and Miriam shouting and dancing in the power of the Lord. Soldiers are determined to let loose their sins and talents, and stand for God and their country. Within the past eight days SIX PRECIOUS SOULS

have sought and found Jesus, and one comrade, who had long been holding back part of the price, and shrinking the Cross, gave himself up to God in the holiness meeting, and has testified in every meeting, and been in every march since. These are the things that we do like to see. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. Ottawa.

YARMOUTH GARRISON.—On Sunday, THREE who had wandered away from the fold, returned. ONE PRISONER was captured: we had an enrolment, when SEVEN RECRUITS were enlisted. Tuesday, Cadets meeting. TWO more wanderers returned.—Cadet Matheson.

BIRDFORD.—We are just getting settled in our new appointment. Have held meetings at the different places for our church. Good crowds, great attention. WAR CRY'S ALL SOLD SATURDAY. Sunday night conducted a memorial service at Learmonth for our late brother, Forst.-Major John Cory, who was a faithful soldier of this corps, and who was promoted to glory a few days before our arrival. He was called suddenly to meet God. Many speak of his life being a blessing and help to them. He leaves a widow and twelve children. ONE DAUGHTER sought and found pardon at the memorial service. May the rest follow. The meetings crowded out. Many hearts touched. This makes three souls since coming here.—Lieut. G. Bradford and Captain Bureau.

THE GENERAL.—Maintain your position before God.

COM. BOOTH-CLIBURN.—Holliness is economical of opportunities.

MAJOR MARSHALL.—Hurry and worry are among the devil's best agencies for hindering God's servants.

THE COMMANDANT.—Pilate's mistake of arguing with the devil is still practised to-day.

MRS. BOOTH.—It is doubtless better to have right opinions than wrong ones, but the best opinions will not save a man. I am afraid there is a great deal of preaching that amounts to a mere putting of the different theories about salvation, instead of leading men to come to Christ and be saved.

COMMISSIONER RAILTON.—Blessed are the busy. How many snarks would be escaped if we were always able to go by with a snark, saying, "Thanks, no time!" Depend upon it, that is the happiest form of life at all seasons everywhere. The more you can crowd your spare minutes with direct intercourse with God or with the souls of the needy, the more secure you will be.

MRS. BOOTH-TUTTER.—Look up—look up—into His face of sympathy and longing, and then out on to the sea of misery and sorrow which surges at our very door. We can do nothing of ourselves, but we can do all things through Christ Who fights for us. Oh, let us leap now, first for God to do in all He can, and then to lay ourselves on His altar a living sacrifice for a lost and ruined world.

THE MARCHEALE.—Oh, what responsibility is yours! What you have failed to do has not been done by any one. Your neglected work has remained unaccomplished for ever, and Jesus, who shed His blood for you, looks at you, asks you what you have done for Him in return for His love, by which no sacrifice is allowed to be a hindrance.

THE GENERAL.—What wretched food do numbers give their poor souls to eat! What wretched fuel do they pile up in their hearts, where they reckon the fires of Divine Love and Zeal are burning. Look at it! With many a day long there is nothing for their hearts to feed upon, nothing to maintain this fire, but mere empty gossip, political controversies, stories of the world's murders, adulteries, abominations, and the skinnings of the felonious chitter of a million tongues.

COLONEL REED.—There must be no such a mistake about delivering it. You as executors of God, dare not refuse to deliver that which is committed unto your charge. If you do, the disappointment, disaster and sorrow you have caused by the cruel withholding from weary, famished souls of that heavenly bread and message of Divine rest entrusted unto your care.

THE CHIEF-OFF-THE-STAFF.—Christ has not only purchased our salvation, but bought for us the right to save others. If we have not appropriated the gift, we have made no effect His sufferings. On what condition can this liberty to save be had? There must be a consecrated life. No mere possessions, but our very life. It must be consecration to this definition. It must be an offering to God Himself. The consecration must be complete. Jesus Christ's example is the true one. It must be irreverence. No short-cut business.

THE COMMANDANT.—I hesitating, trembling, fearful heart, the hand has come! Like your Master, you have a cross to bear. That cross has found its way into the building; it stands before you. It seems to speak to you with a voice of its own; it cries impatiently to you, "Delay not; carry me; I am yours; I belong to you; I was made to fit your shoulders, destined to shape your career!" Will you take it now? When, oh, when, shall we get to the end of this drifting, indecisive character of dealing with God? When shall we turn our hopes for the future into the possibilities of today?

MISSING

"SING IN THE SPIRIT."

Coming Events.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Herbert H. Booth, Commandant, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

FIFTY CENTS SHOULD ACCOMPANY APPLICATIONS.

1521.—FRENCH, WILLIE. Last heard of in 1862; he was then working on a farm near Kingston, Ont. His father, Ben French, would be glad to hear from him or any of his relatives.

1522.—GILGAN. Two brothers, named Gilgan, left Sligo, Ireland, for the State of Maine, U. S., in the year 1864, and went into the ship chandlery business. Their niece, Minnie, a daughter of Daniel Gilgan, would like to hear from them. Address Albert Street, Toronto. American "Cry" please copy.

1523.—STEWART, HARRY. Left Munroe, Michigan, for Detroit, to start for Peterboro, Canada, on November 15th, 1891, and has not since been heard of. Tall, light complexion, slight build, hazel eyes, bare face, and is twenty years of age; was a school-teacher. Information acceptable. American "Cry" please copy.

1524.—NOBLE, WILLIAM ARTHUR—Age 17. Height 5 feet; blue eyes and brown hair. Last heard of in Peterboro, Ont. His parents are very anxious to hear from him. Address, Mr. Isaac G. Noble, Peterboro, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1520.—PATTON, ALBERT C.; height, 6 ft. or more; eyes, black; hair, dark brown. His last address was in Chicago, Ill. He is a tanner by trade. Parents anxious for his return. Write Enquiry Department. American "Cry" please copy.

1526.—HANSEN, CARL PETER; born October 16th, 1874, at Copenhagen, Denmark. Was last heard of at Big Timber, Montana, U. S., in 1892. His parents and sister enquire, and second very anxious to hear from him. Write to "Inquiry" Department. U. S. "Cry" please copy.

Will HENRY GLOSTER, who resided in Queen Street west, Toronto, (opposite Chestnut Street) some time ago kindly write us. Some important news awaits him regarding his son, Charles.

1531.—RUSSELL, FRANK. Late of the City of Montreal, will find some news awaiting him if he will write to the Enquiry Department. It is supposed to be in Toronto.

1532.—HAY, W. B. When last heard of was near Marquette, Mich., U. S. A., about three years ago. Will he, or anyone knowing him whereabouts, kindly write us. Some important news awaits him regarding his son, Charles.

1533.—JONES, WILLIAM T. Late of Hamilton, age 40, height 5 ft. 9 in.; average build; dark hair; thumb and part of finger on right hand deformed. Mother, in poor health, anxious to see him. Good news awaits him. His brother, Samson, wants him for business. When last heard of in 1892, he was on the Pacific Coast. Kindly write to Mrs. Jones, 335 King Street East, Hamilton, Ont. American "Cry" please copy.

1534.—WINCHESTER, DANIEL. Late Boston, Mass., over 20 years ago. Was last heard of in December, 1894, when he was in British Columbia. His sister, Louise, is very anxious to hear from him. Please write Enquiry Department for her full address. American "Cry" please copy.

1535.—JOHNSON, MARTHA, nee WISWELL. Left Richmond, P. Q., in April or May, 1880. She had two boys, eldest called Earle; he supposed to have gone to Buffalo or Western States. Mother anxious to hear from her or anyone knowing anything regarding her. Letters to be addressed to her, Care "Enquiry Department." American "Cry" copy.

The best warrior on earth will be the most loved in Heaven. The door of Heaven will be shut to those who shut their hearts to Christ. Christ waits to bless those who wait on Him.

If Christ is your guiding Star you are on your way to Heaven. Sel.

Tune.—"Throw out the Life Line." Over life's billows we're sailing today, Steering for glory, the land of bright day, But all around we can see within view Lives that are shipwrecked by not steering true.

Chorus.
Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat,
Need not the tempests that blow,
Launch out the lifeboat, launch out the lifeboat,

Away to the rescue we go.
Out from the harbor of childhood they sailed,
Wafted by fair winds ere sin had assailed;
Bright shining prospects beamed over the way,
But now they are helplessly drifting away.

When from the true course of life they first strayed,
Warning of danger they had not obeyed,
Signals unheeded shone ever in sight,
But soon they were lost in the fast-coming night.

2
Tune.—"Glory to the bleeding Lamb," B. B. 69.

Oh, why did Jesus leave the sky?
"Twas because He loved me so!
And why did He on Calvary die?
All because He loved me so!

Chorus.
He loved me so! He loved me so!
'Twas all because He loved me so.
To earth Christ came to hear my woe,
All because He loved me so.

Oh, why stands Mercy's door ajar?
Just because He loves me so!
Why did He follow me afar?
All because He loved me so!

Why was I not cast out from Him?
Just because He loved me so!
Why may I wash in Calvary's stream?
All because He loves me so!

Why may I see Him by-and-bye?
Just because He loves me so!
Why shall I have a home on high?
All because He loves me so!

CAPT. W. RITCHIE, Toronto.

3
Tune.—"Marching to Zion," B. B. 68; S. M. I. 504.

Salvation is our song,
Salvation full and free;
Contented as we march along,
As happy as can be.

Chorus.
We are marching, etc.

At home or in our hall,
We find it just the same;
We will obey the Saviour's call,
And victory shall reign.

We find not His grace,
He's promised to fulfill;
He'll help us win this earthly race,
If we but do His will.

And when we come to die,
We will not fear to go;
We'll see the Saviour by-and-bye,
Come, sinner, won't you go?

PICKER.

THE CHINESE EMPIRE.

AREA, 4,169,200 square miles. One-fifth larger than the United States. Thirty-seven times the size of Great Britain and Ireland.

POPULATION, 800,000,000. Four times that of the United States, and sixty times that of Canada.

DEATH RATE, 80,000 every day dying without Christ.

CHURCH MEMBERS, 45,000. One Christian to over 6,000 heathens.

4
Tune.—"This is why I love my Jesus," B. J., 104, or, "Oh, 'tis glory," B. B. 82.

Would you know what makes me happy,

Why I march and sing and pray.
'Tis because I love my Saviour,
And my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

This is why I fight for Jesus,
This is why I speak and sing;
For I love my blessed Saviour,
Since He died my soul to win.

Then you ask why I wear S's,
When so strange they do appear;
And so plain we make our dress,
That it makes the people stare.

Yes, we love to show our colors,
Though so strange they may appear,
But our loving Saviour blesses
Those who dress for Him down here.

SERGT. MAY LANG.

5

Tune.—"There is a better world, they say," B. J., 11, or "Will you go?" B. B. 13.

There is a place that's dark with woe,

All is lost, all is lost;

Where all poor Christ-rejectors go,

All is lost, all is lost.
There it will be too late to pray,
No blood to wash their sins away,
And this is what they'll have to say,
All is lost, all is lost.

They wring their hands, they tear their hair,

All is lost, all is lost;

They curse themselves in their despair,

All is lost, all is lost.
Their day is gone, their chance is past,
And now their doom is sealed at last,
Into the flames of hell they're cast,
All is lost, all is lost.

They wring their hands, they tear their hair,

All is lost, all is lost;

They curse themselves in their despair,

All is lost, all is lost.
Their day is gone, their chance is past,
And now their doom is sealed at last,
Into the flames of hell they're cast,
All is lost, all is lost.

Oh, now, poor sinner, you're in time,
Come away, come away;
Oh, be in haste, make up your mind,
Come away, come away.

Your Lord is waiting your return,
'Tis not His will that you should burn;

In love for you His heart doth yearn,
Come away, come away.

J. GOSLING, Captain.

THE COMMANDANT visits Newfoundland. Dates later.

COLONEL HOLLAND.

Toronto, (Riverside) Saturday, and Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday and Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

BRIGADIER JACOBS.

Hamilton, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Exbridge, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

MAJOR FRIEDRICH and HEAD QUARTERS' STAFF BAND.

Whitby, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Brampton, Saturday, Sunday, May 11th, 12th.

MAJOR J. STREETON.

Toronto, Lisgar Street, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

ENSIGN CANS.

Aurora, Saturday, Sunday, April 27th, 28th.

Toronto, Richmond Street, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th.

CAPTAIN T. H. ADAMS at FIRE BRIGADE.

Toronto, (Richmond Street) Thursday, April 25th, and Sunday, April 28th.

Toronto (Riverside) Sunday, May 5th.

The "Light Brigade" Agents And Their Whereabouts.

ADJUTANT MAGEE.

Montreal Hill, Thursday, Friday, April 25th, 26th.

Montreal I., Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 27th, 28th, 29th.

Bedford, Tuesday, Wednesday, April 30th, May 1st.

Knowlton, Thursday, Friday, May 2nd, 3rd.

Waterloo, Saturday, Sunday, May 4th, 5th, 6th.

Sherbrooke, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, May 7th, 8th, 9th.

Coaticook, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, May 10th, 11th, 12th.

Salvation Marines.

AHOY! AHOY!

Wanted! Wanted!

Blood and fire, daring, strong, stalwart, male Salvationists, to man the cruiser "William Booth." A long list of engagements has been planned by the Commandant. Towns on the American and Canadian shores are to be attacked and

Fierce Baillies with the Arch-Friend may be locked for. But

Men are Needed,

and the quicker intending volunteers apply, the better will it be. Applicants must be able to play a brass instrument, must be good singers, have strong constitutions, and be willing to work and obey. Their wages will consist of heaps of joy and happiness in God's service. All their temporal wants will be supplied. If faithful during the six months' service, members of the chosen crew will have a chance of becoming Army Officers. Now, ladies, soldiers and recruits, hurry up and apply to Major J. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

The best warrior on earth will be the most loved in Heaven.

The door of Heaven will be shut to those who shut their hearts to Christ.

Christ waits to bless those who wait on Him.

If Christ is your guiding Star you are on your way to Heaven. Sel.